

The health of Mr. Waterhouse, senior, who is abroad, is reported as improving.

The niece of the Hon. Godfrey Rhodes is one of the visitants to these islands.

The Custom House guards have been adorned with a silver badge, upon which is engraved the words "Custom's Guard."

Officer Marcos and his daughter Trinity acted as god father and mother at the christening of one of the Portuguese children last week.

Hon. J. W. Kalua, one of the leading native members of the Opposition in the last Legislature, returned last week from his excursion to San Francisco.

The steamship City of Paris, of Portuguese immigration notoriety, arrived at Marsilles on the 27th, and reached London on the 30th of last month.

We would like to see what the Reformatory School Band can do for the diversion of the public during the vacation of the Royal Hawaiian Band.

The Honolulu Symphony Club will resume practice next week and probably give a concert at an early day.

Stockholders of Wilder's Steamship Co., (Limited) will be paid a dividend of \$3 per share on Wednesday, October 15th, at the office of the Company.

The stockholders of the Waianae Co., will hold their annual meeting on the 18th inst., at 11 o'clock, a.m., at the office of Mr. H. A. Widemann.

It is reported that the Hon. Mrs. C. R. Bishop is suffering from an indisposition, and that she is now staying at her Waikiki residence.

The door to the private office of Bishop & Co.'s bank was found open last night by Officer Kui, No. 22. His investigation of the premises proved that it was carelessness, and no case of burglary.

The one month's vacation of the Royal Hawaiian Band commenced Thursday. The leader and members certainly are entitled to a good rest, for their callings and service have been of daily occurrence.

It is said that there were three Chinese stowaways on the last trip of the Mariposa. Two of them were brought back, the third got out on a writ of habeas corpus, in San Francisco.

P. C. Sullivan has been elected Secretary of Honolulu Engine Company No. 1 in place of Mr. J. F. Copeland, resigned, and Mr. D. McVeigh has been appointed Captain of the Hose.

The rainfall in this city, as registered by Mr. McKibbin, was .54 inch for the month of September, and .58 for Saturday and Sunday, 4th and 5th of October.

Complaints are made that there are too many hoodlums around Fowler's yard on Hotel street, on such occasions as respectable services are held there. Steps are being taken to secure the arrest of those notoriety.

Mr. Harry E. Avery, a young and promising man, who is chuck full of legal lore, so to speak, has received letters patent of denization from His Majesty the King. It is supposed he will now have an office shawdowed a sign as an attorney.

Mr. Murota has been appointed Resident Consul for the Empire of Japan at Honolulu. He may be expected here next month, and will probably come here in the steamer which brings the first lot of Japanese immigrants.

Chief Justice Judd last week dismissed the case of Puuheana, w. vs. W. R. Castle and wife, which sought to annul a certain deed executed by plaintiff to defendants on the 4th of September, 1879, of a piece of land at Waikiki.

All of the passengers on the steamer Mariposa, which arrived last week, joined in a testimonial to the Captain and all of the officers of that vessel for the kindness and courtesies extended them on the trip. It is a natural disposition; they can't help it.

The several times mentioned and expected veterinary surgeon Dr. Brodie has arrived at last. We may now, from what we have learned of the horse sanitary experience of that gentleman, rest assured that all the ills that horses are heir to, even to farcy and the three grades of glanders, will be cured.

Mr. D. D. Baldwin, Inspector-General of Schools, departed last week by the steamer Iwalani, on an inspection tour of the schools on the island of Kauai. He will commence inspecting the Public schools from Nawiliwili to Hanalei, and then return. He will be absent for about three weeks.

Roses.

Mr. Clarence Macfarlane, has left with us a catalogue of roses grown by the California Rose Co., who have constituted him their agent on these islands.

In looking over the list given we recognize the names of many old favorites and are introduced to many new ones. The prices annexed are very moderate, and we do not doubt but that many of our rose fanciers will call on Mr. Macfarlane for a catalogue.

A Pretty Sight.

To see a motherly old hen scratching for her own and her chicks' dear life on a pile of rice hulls, and with the chicks, a half a dozen little brown sparrows rushing for the rains of rice, as much at home under the old hen's bill as her legitimate offspring.

An Odd Sight.

Speaking of a hen allowing some sparrows to feed with her chicks, a friend tells us that he has a hen with a brood of chickens that he feeds now and then with bits of meat. When he does so the old hen calls a little puppy to her and picks up morsels for him, allowing him to take the food from her bill.

A Mortgage Sale Annulled.

Justice Austin, of the Supreme Court, on Thursday, rendered a decision in the case John B. Sylva et al vs. Antonio J. Lopez et al, setting aside and annulling the sale of certain real and personal property, mortgaged by the plaintiffs on the ground of informalities. Certain persons who purchased some of the live stock, will be required to return the same or an equivalent to the plaintiff in the case, but the plaintiffs will be required to pay the amount due on the mortgage, before a decree will be entered in this case.

The Fire Police.

The Fire Police have selected R. M. Fuller, secretary and treasurer of their organization. Captain Herrick, one of the oldest and most efficient of the members of the Fire Department, presides at the meetings of the Fire Police force. George Vogt, is 1st Sergeant, and Charles Bent 2nd Sergeant of the organization. At a recent meeting it was determined to impose fines on absentees at either fires or meetings, and a system of signals was agreed upon. Hereafter, this board will meet on the second Thursdays of January, April, July, and October.

A Righteous Fate.

He sawed it up,
He sawed it down;
He sawed it through the middle.
And though he worked, with all his might,
Laboring far in to the night,
Yet, having no ear for music, no compassion for his neighbors, no appreciation of what horrible sounds he was dragging from the tortured strings of the instrument, the people thereabouts rose in their might
Killed him,
And burned him with his fiddle.

For Better or Etc.

Last Tuesday the daughter of Postmaster-General Whitney was married to Mr. Whitmore Goodale, of the Paia Plantation, Maui. The twain soon after departed for their future residence.

On Saturday last Mr. R. J. Green, of this city, was wedded to Miss A. Hilton, lately of Oakland, California. The ceremony occurred at the residence of Dr. Tucker, on Emma street, and was performed by Pastor Cruzan. The presents were numerous and elegant, one being a beautiful silver ice-water pitcher, gold-lined, presented by the George W. De Long Post, G.A.R., of which Mr. Green is Quartermaster. The pitcher was beautifully engraved, and the gold-lined drinking cup had the initials of the happy couple engraved in monogram. Mr. Green is foreman for Mr. George W. Lincoln, a leading contractor and builder of this city. He acquired a pleasant notoriety by making one of the most happy and effective impromptu speeches on the last fourth of July that has been our pleasure to hear.

An Appropriate Act.

Yesterday morning, on the opening of the Supreme Court, the Hon. S. B. Dole read the following preamble and resolutions which had been adopted by the members of the Hawaiian Bar:

WHEREAS, William C. Parke, Esq., has been retired from the office of Marshal of the Kingdom, which he has honorably held for the last 30 years; be it

Resolved, That the members of the Hawaiian Bar hereby express our sincere regret at his retirement, and cheerfully record our warm appreciation of his long and faithful official service in those duties relating to the practice of the Courts of the Kingdom. We feel that the judiciary has lost a courteous, prompt and vigilant officer.

2d. That our best wishes for his prosperity and happiness follow him into the walks of his private life.

The resolutions were signed by the following members of the bar, viz.: John Russell, W. R. Castle, William A. Kinney, William R. Austin, William C. Smith, W. Austin Whiting, Richard Bickerton, Alfred S. Hartwell, J. M. Monsarrat, A. P. Peterson, J. M. Poepe, W. L. Holekahiki, S. B. Dole, A. Rosa.

At the conclusion of the reading of the resolutions Messrs. W. O. Smith, C. W. Ashford, S. W. Mahelona, W. R. Castle, A. S. Hartwell, J. L. Kaulukou, McCully, Judge Judd, Chief Justice, each spoke eulogistically of the retiring Marshal.

The Court ordered the Clerk to enter the resolutions on the records, and send a certified copy to Mr. Parke.

A Good Thing.

Wend, the inspector of hacks, has perpetrated a device by which there can be no deception respecting the number of any one of the hacks hereafter. He has arranged so that each lamp on a hack will have one face of sheet metal perforated with the number of the hack license.

Sister Clara's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Sister Clara was held last Tuesday at St. Andrew's Pro-Cathedral. The service was performed by the Bishop, assisted by the Revs. A. Mackintosh, G. W. Wallace and W. A. Swan. The ceremonies were very solemn and imposing. The Iolani College choir sang the chants and hymns. The pall-bearers consisted of the pupils of the deceased: Misses Stella Keomailani, Eliza Kanehaku, Maggie Greig, Fannie Malulani, Emma Hatfield, Hattie Boyd, Becky Nowlein, Dora Nossmann, Emma Nossmann, Edith Auld, Bertha Meyer and Josephine Keao Williams. The funeral procession started from the church at 4:30 p. m. for the Nuanu cemetery, where the concluding service was held. The procession was headed by the undertaker followed by the choir in surplices, the three priests, the Bishop, the hearse, the Sisters of Mercy, the pupils and the parents of the pupils.

The scholars presented a very nice appearance, being all clothed in white. On arriving at the grave, the choir boys sang a hymn and the Bishop finished the service.

Tax Appeal Board.

The Tax Appeal Board, consisting of His Honor Judge Bickerton, Mr. Allan Herbert, and Mr. J. W. Naukana, met on Wednesday last, at 1 p. m. at the Police Court rooms to hear the tax-appeal cases from the district of Honolulu.

There were but two appeals—one was of valuation of property of a native woman, assessed at \$3000, who valued her lot at \$1200, it was decided to be worth \$2000; the other was an appeal from Messrs. Theo. H. Davies from the assessment of a lot of sugar worth about \$32,000 shipped on the Alameda on July 1st Mr. Davies claimed that it was not assessable it having been placed aboard the vessel on June 29th, and bills of lading signed on that date. The assessor claimed it was assessable on account of its being in the Kingdom on July 1st; his view and assessment was sustained by the Board. Messrs. Davies & Co. forfeiting their costs. This was quite an important question, and affected a good many other shippers of sugar and rice on the same vessel to the amount of nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

Deputy Attorney-General Whiting appeared for the assessor. The Board's decisions were unanimous.

A COMPLIMENTARY CONCERT.

In Honor of Mrs. Judge Hall, of Nevada.

Last Tuesday His Excellency Governor Dominis, who never fails to take advantage of paying a compliment to our lady visitors, directed the band to play at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel in honor of Mrs. Judge Hall of Nevada.

For the perfect success of an out-door concert, it is absolutely necessary that the elements are propitious. On this occasion, however, the clerk of the weather turned on the tap of the mountain dew, and indiscreetly permitted it to sprinkle over the shady trees of the Hawaiian capital. The day was soft, balmy and mild, but the evening was damp, thereby deterring the numerous friends of Mrs. Hall from being present at last evening's soiree. A few Bohemians, however, challenged the weather and added to the hilarity of the occasion by inducing a few of their fair friends to accompany them to the scene of enjoyment.

Amongst those present were His Majesty the King, His Excellency Governor Dominis, Dr. and Mrs. McGrew, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Damon, Hon. H. M. Whitney, Colonel and Mrs. Curtis Iaukea, Major Bender, Col. Russell, and also several young ladies whose names we failed to learn.

Mrs. Hall formed the centre of attraction on the eastern veranda, and was unremitting in her attentions to the few who had assembled to enjoy the musical treat given in her honor. The music was excellent, Mr. Berger and his "boys" doing their utmost to please our welcome and illustrious visitor.

Mrs. Hall is on a visit to the islands for the benefit of her health, which, with the attention she receives on all sides, combined with the special provision made for her comfort by the managers and caterers of the Hotel, there is every hope to be entertained, will be improved.

Judge Hall is well known as an old time resident of Virginia City, Nev., and is reputed to be very wealthy. In case His Honor should feel anxious about the welfare of his better-half whilst in this mid-ocean city, he has our assurance that her society is highly appreciated, and her departure will leave a blank in the social circles of Honolulu.

AT BUTARITARI, GILBERT ISLANDS.

Incidentally mention has been made of a broad road or walk extending from King Nantiti's house to the church. This same road is a novelty, it being the only one in the Gilbert group. It by no means has its beginning or end at the points mentioned, that portion being, in fact, only a side track as it were.

It extends through the whole district, of which Butaritari is the centre, and is even prolonged for some distance beyond.

This road has a uniform width of ten feet, is very level and smooth, and is kerbed on each side by thin slabs of coral rock set edgewise in the ground. Its surface is covered with a layer of small bits of white coral mingled with equally white coral sand.

It is laid out parallel with the line of high water mark, and about a hundred feet back from the beach. The effect of this broad, smooth, neatly-kept band of white is to impart quite a civilized air to the island, all the more that in the town the huts of the islanders, and the neat frame houses of the missionaries and trader, together with the new school-house just being finished at the time of our visit, stand on either side fenced with trim palings, and surrounded by beautiful palms and jack-fruit trees. Rains fall quite frequently on this island, and, in consequence, there is a greater variety of vegetation than elsewhere in the group. The cocoanuts are larger and sweeter, and such flowering shrubs as grow look fresh and green. There are ferns to be found (a variety of *Polypodium* and *Nidus*), and moss is quite abundant upon the rounded bolls of the palms.

While the houses of the foreigners living here look out one way upon the avenue mentioned, they have another front facing the lagoon. Along this front a low sea-wall has been raised, at the base of which at high tide there is water enough to float boats. Steps lead down from this wall, and going ashore in a boat is thus rendered more of a fact than elsewhere where the primitive beach is still unimproved. At low tide it is much the same throughout the group. You must get out and walk to reach the dry ground.

The people are well housed, after their own fashion, and there is a general air of thrift about them pleasing to all. We were well entertained at Mr. Kanoo's house, and here we found one or two other Hawaiians who were waiting for a chance to get to the islands where they lived.

Away off on the other side of the lagoon we could see the tops of palms growing on a little islet, to which one of our boats went after some shells and curios that a foreigner living there promised to let us have. When the second mate returned towards night he was in a very ill-humor. "The men," he reported, "had to pull all the way over there with that fellow and his squaw in the stern-sheets, and after we got as close to the beach as we could, and had waded over the rough coral about half a mile, we found there was no shells to speak of, and no curios at all! The whole thing was a yarn of that fellow to get a free ride to his home. He offered to sell us a lot of rubbish at about four times its value, and when I declined to purchase, he was going to be impudent about it; but I induced him to think better about it, and came away as soon as I could." Meanwhile we had gathered together a good many articles illustrating the daily occupation of the islanders, as well as their style of ornaments, &c. There were a number of necklaces made of the flat base of a variety of the cone shell, ground down smooth and strong closely together, so that the discs were graduated in size from an inch and a half in diameter in the centre of the string to those at the ends not more than half an inch wide. Each necklace contained an average of fifty-three discs, each one of which cost the maker a day or two of hard work to finish.

Besides these, many of the people wore a small round plate of pearl-shell, or a bit of the lip of a highly-colored shell called "Bull-mouth," or strings of human teeth. These last were worn as mementos of departed friends. One very handsome one had the teeth arranged in threes, and paine had been taken to group together those that were alike.

They took the place of the "bangles" so popular just now. The one that was purchased was highly prized by its owner. She was an ancient belle, and a free translation of her description of the necklace would read somewhat as follows: "These incisors were drawn from my dear, dear grandmother's head while she was yet a young girl. Later in life she parted with this pair of bicuspid, and when breathing her last bequeathed to my mother this well-worn molar. My revered grandparent gave this long eye-tooth, and when he was dead my parents helped themselves to all he had left—these four grinders. On the other side are the molars, incisors, cuspid and bicuspid of my lamented parents. With them are grouped as you see small, sharp teeth that my dead and gone brothers and sisters left behind them, and to them I have added a few of my own. Take the necklace, stranger, and in your far Eastern home treasure it carefully. If you return to these shores in a few short years, you will find me buried in the secluded nook reserved for me on the north-east side of my hut. If you then wish to complete this family relic you can exhume my remains and secure the balance of my teeth. Farewell." And, gathering together the yard of cloth, six sticks of tobacco and clay pipe given in exchange for the necklace, the old lady departed.

[In reporting the remarks of the old lady, the writer is not quite sure that he has given the exact language used. There was considerable confusion among those present, and the speaker was very much overcome by her feelings at parting with the relic. However, the main points in the speech are correct, and the necklace is now in the Government Museum.]

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

PARIS, September 10.

"Down with the English!" is becoming the order of the day. A paper has been brought out specially devoted to the "cause." Pamphlets are appearing to further the same end. These Sibylline publications are full of terrible prognostications for the immediate downfall of England—that "consummation so devoutly to be wished, in the interests of civilization and universal peace." Following the information of the *Figaro*—fit medium for transcendental politics, the triple alliance of the Emperors has been solely formed in the end to blot out England from the map of the world; while she lives, neither France nor any other nation can colonize "protect," or even perhaps filibuster. Strange to say, it was with the approval of France, that their Imperial Majesties decided to abolish Great Britain—the Isle of Man included. One word from France and England was rescued; but no, it is necessary that Germany and Russia finish up *John Bull et So nile*; that "disaster will be salutary."

The writer adds, France "will ever have an interest in the misfortunes of England"—we need no ghost to assure us of that. Besides, La Rochefoucauld observes there is something pleasurable in the misfortunes of our best friends. If by chance England should escape the Russian bear and the German boar, France will fall on what is left of her, like the jackal; for the war, the Daniel asserts, between England and France is inevitable. It will out-lick all that creation has ever witnessed up to the present. So if Albion be wise, she will note the big drum and the tam tam, and appease the anger of the Gaul—by giving him Egypt. Still harping on my daughter. Awaiting her decision, ten minutes allowed for refreshments, the duty of every patriot is to swell the cry, "Down upon ye English!"—polish them off for their insolences, from Crecy to Waterloo.

And it is of such a moment, when France is engaged in her "expansion schemes" in the East, to which Bismarck out of "love" has egged her on, that she labors to make enemies by such ribaldry and garbage. She has already insulted Italy and Spain with her *anti*-publications. She has done the same to Germany, so England need not take it too much at heart, if she be similarly honored. But those who push France along that road, by feeding her jealousy and fooling her vanity—the better to farm her, have much to answer for